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The Wolf Among the Sheep









Chapter 1 by Zack Dillon

YOU ARE ALL LITTLE SHEEP IN A PEN. MINDLESS, CLUELESS TO WHATS GOING ON. I AM A WOLF, THE DECIDER. THERE ARE 10 PEOPLE TODAY. 9 TOMOROW. 8 THE NEXT DAY. FIGURE OUT WHO I AM... REVOLT.... OR DIE

I faded in from a deep black sleep. I had that memory engraved in my head. It echoed. I was in a bed. It was decorated with little sheep, similar to an infant blanket, yet much bigger. Little lambs playing in a pen. I got up. I opened up the door. I had never seen this door before, wasn't mine anyway. It was a dimly lit hallway on the other side of the door. Almost simoltaniously, all the other doors opened as well. We were in for a hell of a ride.

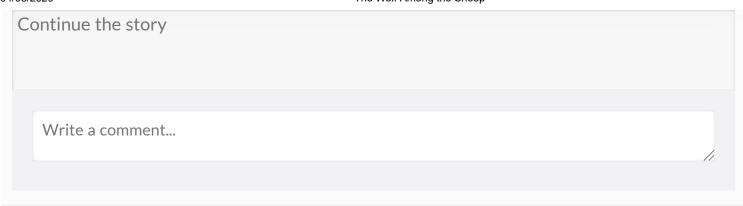
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